Prince, Dinner With Dolores

Dinner with delores
Must be some kind of sin
Like a brontosaurus
She was packin' it in
The first night we dined
And by the next time
This girl was eatin' all but the tip

And by the stroke of midnight
She wanted some more (more)
Showin' dirty movies
Like some kind of whore
But she was wastin' her time
'cause there wasn't a line
That would make me come 'round her door

Dinner with delores Must be some kind of sin Her bell's just a-broken (bell's just broken) Since 1984 (dancin') dancin' like a white girl (white girl)

On disco dirty floors Damn, delores, pick another subject please Introduce the carpet 2 something other than your knees

Like a real confession No one could be more made up than u Nothin's left 4 guessin' What a shame (boo hoo) boo hoo

(delores) (delores)

I'd call u a friend But it must be a sin And I've run out of cheeks 2 turn

Dinner with delores No more That's the end